Roxbury, May 4, 1835.

My dear Wife:

Mr. Knapp put your letter into my hands on Saturday afternoon, but I was then so absorbed in removing our furniture, that I was unable to sit down and pen a reply instanter. You shall have "even so many" kisses for your promptness in writing, when I see you in Providence. I held the letter some time unopened in my hand, little dreaming that it was from her whom I am happy to call my wife, and who is equally happy in calling me her husband.

As household affairs are now of paramount interest to you, I commence with them. On Saturday, two loads of our goods were removed to our new house, and to-day (Monday) three more loads, which took every thing away but the cat.— Not an article, thus far, has been either injured or broken.— I have been very busy to-day, in putting down the straw carpets in the chambers, which are now covered, and, having their appropriate furniture neatly arranged, they look very well. The carpeting fits to a charm — I have not had to cut a single piece for the three chambers. Whether the parlor will be as accommodating, I cannot tell, as I have not been able to measure it, in consequence of its being occupied with goods. The walls have been white-washed, the doors and fire-place painted, the vacuum in the attic boarded up, &c. &c. It is extremely doubtful, however, whether I shall be able to get all things in suitable order before I leave, as I am to be with you in Providence sooner than I anticipated, and in the mean time shall be occupied with my paper, and in sitting a rest for my portrait to Mr. Torrey, as he is confident he can make a good likeness, and is anxious to put it in the exhibition at the Athenæum Gallery.

I am truly gratified that your ride to P. was so agreeable, nor am I at all jealous of the gallant old gentleman who paid you such marked attention. Blessings on him for

his kindness, and especially because he is an abolitionist! Why did you not ascertain his name? Yea, why did you not give him to understand that he was talking to the wife of that most bloodthirsty and ferocious wretch, the "notorious" Garrison?

Dismiss your fears as to my health – it is perfectly good.

Agreeably to orders, I have destroyed sister Charlotte's letter to you, as also your own letter! Now, fail not to destroy this as soon as you have perused it, by way of equalization and reciprocity.

As to a servant girl, I will talk the matter over with you in P. Catharine has promised to find me one, if possible, provided we want one. I think, with you, it would not be kind to take Eliza Jack from Charlotte at this critical period. C's readiness to give her up deserves great commendation.

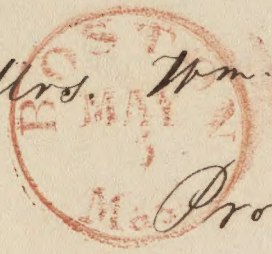
One word more with regard to our new house. Since staying in it, I have found this serious objection to it – that reading and conversation in the other part of the house, are very easily heard, and every movement seems to be as if we were living together with them in common. I do not fancy such proximity. But let us possess our souls in patience for a few months.

I think, with brother George, that it would be rather hazardous to defer leaving Roxbury for New-York till Monday, as a storm might on that day cause the loss of a trip, and of course the loss of the annual meeting; but I do not like the idea of arriving in N. Y. on Sabbath morning. So I shall leave Boston on Thursday noon, and take the steam-boat on Friday, so that I may be in the commercial emporium on Saturday – Deo volente. As I shall see you so speedily, I need not add any more – except to ask you to give my affectionate regards to all the family and other dear friends, and, that is to say, that I yearn to see and embrace you with still increasing affection.

Your devoted one,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Single — Paid.



PAID

Mrs. Wm. Lloyd Garrison,

Providence, R. I.

Care of Benson & Chace.